

THE ANACONDA STANDARD

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The Standard's news service is the most complete. It has patrons in every part of the Great Northwest. Its service includes Anaconda, Butte, Helena, Missoula, Bozeman, Livingston, Phillipsburg, Granite Falls, Deer Lodge, Dillon and all other important points.

Largest Daily Circulation in Montana.

9,282

NET DAILY AVERAGE FOR JUNE.

State of Montana,
County of Deer Lodge, ss.
Personally appeared before me, Hannibal H. Mayhew, a Notary Public in and for the County of Deer Lodge, State of Montana, W. E. Bond, Manager, and T. M. Butler, Circulator of The Anaconda Standard, who being sworn, deposed and said: That the net daily average circulation of The Anaconda Standard for the month of June was 9,282.

W. E. BOND, Manager.
T. M. BUTLER, Circulator.
Subscribed and sworn to before me in the City of Anaconda, this 7th day of July, 1894.

HANNIBAL H. MAYHEW,
(Notary Public.)

TUESDAY, JULY 31, 1894.

The Last of It.

This is July's last day; the month has not been so very bad, although there was trouble enough for a generation when it started in. Thirty days ago the whole country was completely out of whack, at times during the month, so serious were the complications, that many conservative people feared the country was going pell mell to smash. How soon these great disturbances are forgotten; it seems as if the railroad strike was long ago.

However broken and disappointing the month may have been, it was a mighty improvement on July of last year. That was the month of memorable disaster. Business houses were crashing, banks were breaking, railroads were wrecked by the dozen, Helena gave up her races, no man felt safe. It was the bluest month Montana ever lived; with all the rest the authorities in Anaconda were printing smallpox bulletins.

President Cleveland had named August 7 as the day for the convening of his special session; the clique that governed his conduct fancied it could down silver in five days. Silver was quoted at 68 1/2 a year ago to-day; the price is 62 1/2 this morning. That is something of a drop, but it isn't a marker to what the friends of the royal metal had reason to fear—silver at 30 cents wouldn't have surprised them. As time has passed since extraction days, all the sunny predictions of silver's loss have vanished—experience has wrought its telling argument against them.

Silver ought to be congratulated this morning on the fortitude with which it has faced persecution; it has made friends and many of them during the twelvemonth. And Montana, which risked being the hardest hit by what was going on in Washington, has a special reason for felicitation on the record she has rolled up since those forbidding days of last year. Think how much better off we are than we expected to be.

A great state that can endure what has fallen to Montana's lot within twelve months can stand anything. Prophecy, fortunately for once at least, has failed. Things are better than they promised to be—they will be better than they are; and every man in the state ought to get new courage out of the comparison of July with July.

A Railroad Worth Having.

In several cities in Montana two petitions in which the people of Great Falls find especial interest are getting signers. One of these asks that the Burlington line be extended to Great Falls; the other urges President Hill to construct a branch from Great Falls to some point in or near Teton county.

A glance at the map of Montana will show how valuable a cut-off would thus be made for all traffic between points, especially in Washington and Oregon, and the immense region traversed by the Burlington system in Nebraska, Kansas, Missouri, Iowa and Illinois. A traffic arrangement with the Burlington would mean an immense amount of business for the Great Northern, were the proposed lines built; it would open up the productive valleys of the Teton, Marias and Sun rivers, and bring into direct railway connection the country surrounding such towns as Sun River, Choteau, Bynum, Dapuyer and Robare. It would make a great reduction in miles for the hauling of the perishable products, the fruits and the fish, of Washington and a part of Oregon; it would shorten very considerably the delivery of freight either to Butte or, over the Burlington, to Omaha—the route by

Have is far too long; it would send Great Falls passenger traffic by the Great Northern to the Pacific coast. Flathead lumber would thus find a handy outlet, the timber out in the Puget Sound country could compete successfully in half a dozen states east of Wyoming.

The proposed new line would be a mighty agency in the development of a section of Montana that is remarkable for its fertility and singularly well suited to the fostering of many industries. Those who have given the subject careful study assert that the branch from Great Falls to a suitable point on the main line of the Great Northern could be built complete for a million of money.

These figures ought certainly to enlist the attention of President Hill and his associates. A junction of the Burlington and the Great Northern, while it would do wonders for Great Falls, would be a splendid contribution to the development of all Northern Montana, and the undertaking ought to have cordial support throughout the state.

The Aims They Put On.

This office hears that Helena's aims about social superiority, as recited in that city's campaign pamphlets, find an unfriendly reception with a very large public. The temporary capital's odious comparisons are made not alone with reference to Anaconda; Helena presumes to be of finer fibre than the rest of us in the state.

It must amuse the people of Butte, and Missoula and Deer Lodge to read this: "Here on the eastern slopes of the Rocky mountains are found many people of high culture whose standards of thinking and living compare favorably with those of the best elements of eastern city life." This dude talk is used to enforce what one of the Helena campaign pamphlets has to say about the temporary capital's "refined and intellectual society." It is pretty thin stuff; in order to mark the contrast the pamphlet adds: "Anaconda is, in fact, a large village, inhabited by workmen and by such tradesmen and mechanics as live by supplying their wants."

Well, these villagers are pretty good company, and they have plenty of companionship. They are not two thousand-dollar men living in ten thousand-dollar houses, as is so frequently the case in Helena, but, just the same, they are average good citizens, and they do not have to scrimp at their breakfast tables in order to keep up their dues at a bankrupting club.

What utter rot Helena is writing about herself anyhow. Read this from the circular mentioned yesterday in the STANDARD: "A pleasant and sensible custom prevails among the business and professional men of Helena to spend an hour at the club after leaving their banks, offices and stores before going home for supper. There is sure to be found in the card rooms a score or more of prominent people engaged in playing Australian whist, cribbage or Montana freeze-out. In this daily club gathering you will be pretty sure to see two or three ex-governors, half a dozen bankers, several judges of the federal and state courts and many prominent lawyers and merchants." No tips, we suppose. Probably these are the people whose pay roll goes on forever.

There She Goes Again.

The regular tri-monthly announcement of a Helena railroad puts in its appearance this morning. The "projector" has been swinging faithfully around the circle these two years—he has announced enough construction for a four-track, two-story line from Hope to Glendive.

The thing is getting pretty monotonous, still, we suppose the promises must be kept in good running order for the next ninety-eight days; then the public will have a rest, and so will Helena's railroad pretensions, and so will Helena. Look at the difference. Helena's Castle line was alleged to be a certainty before the Butte, Anaconda and Pacific line was seriously projected. What Helena promised and what Anaconda has performed in this instance is a pretty good sample of the marked contrast between these two rivals for the capital.

The Butte, Anaconda and Pacific is the busiest and by long odds the most prosperous stretch of railroad in the Northwest to-day. After seven years of announcement and repetition on Helena's part, the case has reached a stage which warrants the STANDARD's reporter at Helena in the assertion that the "projector" of the Castle branch has been up in Meagher county "where he met a number of gentlemen who promised their aid in building the road."

How many times this projecting business has been up in Meagher county, and how profuse the promises have been reported to be! Still, we are told this morning that the projector "thinks" the road will be built. Now, what more do you want?

Our valued contemporary, the Great Falls Leader, very properly observes that nothing can be gained by calling Helena a hog; the STANDARD never does that, and on that subject the Leader's talk is timely. By the way, the Leader wonders whether the STANDARD devotes so much space to Great Falls news because a capital contest is on. No, that is not the reason. The STANDARD takes account of affairs in Great Falls because its daily circulation there is larger than that of any other newspaper printed in Cascade county or in Montana.

Be the times good or bad Montana always takes in the races. A month ago one would have predicted the dulllest sort of experience for this season's circuit. There appeared to be no stables in sight and the managers of the associations were about ready to

give it up. Yet the meetings begin with the best showing ever yet made. Last Saturday's attendance at the park in this city was the largest on record for an opening day in Anaconda. Yesterday made a satisfactory showing, and to-day's programme will undoubtedly attract a large attendance.

RIGHT TO THE POINT.

Over in Bozeman They Talk Some in Discussing the Capital.

The New Issue, which has about as much following as Helena in this community, wants some one to "please tell the people of Gallatin county what Anaconda has done for it."

If the New Issue will please take the anxious seat, so considerably provided for it by the Helena capital committee, and keep reasonably quiet, it may learn a whole lot by and by. So far the friends and voluntary advocates of Anaconda for the capital have only been making a few preliminary remarks, as it were; they will doubtless get at the New Issue's main question—reciprocity—in due time and in elegant shape. An assent, however, is may not be amiss to say that Anaconda is a pretty good little town, not only in and for itself, but for the entire state of Montana. It isn't living off its neighbors, nor prospering on their misfortunes or downfall. It is quite a consumer of Montana products, a great employer of well paid labor, a constant producer and distributor of immense wealth. It is practically and essentially an adjunct of Butte, the metropolis and business center of Montana—"the greatest mining camp on earth." Together they have been the remaking of Montana; and it is through the arteries of their united industrial and productive systems that we enjoy any reasonable measure of prosperity to-day.

Butte, as the strong and vigorous, stately and progressive bridegroom, conscious of his inherent power and matchless resources; Anaconda in her primitive simplicity and attractiveness, draped in fields of emerald green, trimmed with sparkling, crystal streams, enfolded with the majestic, surrounding mountains, ribbed with the precious metals of gold, silver and copper, and now crowned with the most extensive and complete smelting furnaces and electric refining plants in the world, she sits majestically as the queen of brides—"prepared as a bride adorned for her husband." Together they have been called into a wonderful existence, united in bonds of harmonious activities—as well as by indissoluble bands of steel—and commissioned, as by the fiat of the Infinite, to "be fruitful and multiply and replenish the earth and subdue it;" they have already given a new birth to Montana's industries, population, wealth and prosperity; and their past activities and accomplishments furnish only a brief index to their future achievements and magnificent destiny. Together they have for years given constant, remunerative employment to more than 10,000 hardy, venturesome, industrious sons of toil, and have contributed hundreds of millions in copper, silver and gold to the stable wealth of Uncle Sam's dominion.

What Anaconda has done for Montana she has certainly done proportionately for Gallatin county. Is the New Issue answered?

TOO FAR AWAY.

Helena Is Slow in Getting to the State's Centers of Industry.

From the Western News.
The last mail brought this office a Helena Herald dated Jan. 30, 1894. Who in blazes wants a capital so far away that it requires six months to get papers from it? Vote for Anaconda.

The Western News cannot understand why the Anaconda STANDARD wants to be continually hammering the boiler-plate side of the Helena papers? The boiler-plate departments are the most interesting parts of the temporary capital journals, and should be let alone in their isolated loneliness.

BULLY FOR PULLMAN.

Helena Relies Upon Him to Help Her Out This Year.

From the Livingston Post.
The Helena Independent has ransacked every town and every community in the state in its search after a good reason why the capital should be located in Helena, and has failed to find one, and in utter despair and as a last resort goes down to Chicago and returns reeling over at the top of its voice: "Eureka! Eureka! Pullman is a millionaire! Pullman built Pullman. Pullman is benevolent. Pullman is a mean cuss, and Pullman will therefore locate the capital in Last Chance gulch." Bully for Pullman, Helena and the Independent!

THE DIFFERENCE.

Anaconda Supports More Families Than Helena Has People.

From Butte Populist Tribune.
Anaconda is as cosmopolitan in its general make-up, personality and pursuits as is Helena. If there be any difference between the two places it lies in the fact that Anaconda produces more wealth in a day than Helena does in a year, and supports more families than Helena has people. Anaconda does this by reason of her great natural advantages and by utilizing her opportunities, while Helena's whole stock in trade is the cry of "one-man town."

SHEAR NONSENSE.

"Did the Gridleys go to a summer resort?"
"Pooh, no!"
"How did you find out?"
"Madge wrote home that she had met three pleasant gentlemen the first day there."—Chicago Inter Ocean.

Sprinkle, sprinkle, oh, thou art. While we wonder at the art. Which enables you to make Of each cussing one small lake.

"You country people makes lots of funny mistakes when you come to town," said the city young man.
"Yep," replied the gentle farmer, "but when we remember what a lot o' argy'n' it takes ter convince some city folks that gooseberries don't necessarily come from egg plants, we sarter learn ter bear up."

It is a situation, rather than a position, that the modern young man needs.—Dallas News.

Will he get his eye on the ball? Is the question deep, intense. A part on the ball, a part on the ground And a part on the left hand for ev'.

Poet—I have here a little elegiac poem that—
Editor—Go bury thy sorrow—Minneapolis Journal.

ALLEE SAME MELICANS.

Chinese Mission School Exercises Were Unique in Their Way.

BUTTE, July 30.—The exercises of the Chinese mission school, given at the Baptist church to-night, is evidence as to what hard and faithful work can do toward Christianizing, and even Americanizing, the "heathen Chinese." The advancement made by the members in the mission school is surprising to one who has not watched their progress.

There were about fifteen of them who took part in the exercises, and ranged in age from 10 to 40. One of them played the organ and played it well, and had, it was said, been given but comparatively few lessons. The stages of progress in American civilization were marked by their dress. Some wore entire Chinese costumes, others had discarded the blouses for cut-aways; a few had white men's clothes, and one went so far as to wear a low cut white vest and russet shoes, but none have yet adopted civilized ways to the point of discarding their pig-tails.

The exercises were opened with a song by the school, the tune of which was English, but the words were a mystery. Hum Ep delivered an address of welcome in very good English, and said he was very much pleased to see so many people out and show by their presence that they had an interest in the school. Ep said his countrymen were making an effort to learn the language and religion of this country and he hoped the people would encourage them.

Cho Young and Le On sang a duet in Chinese and created a surprise that so much melody could be wrung out of the Chinese language. Dr. Hule Pock labored hard with a declamation entitled "Speak No Ill," but the doctor was evidently new at the business and had forgotten most of his lines. He did, however, advise his hearers not to speak at all if they could speak no good.

Cho Young spoke about "Kind Words," which he said could be spoken with a little effort as ill words. Hum Fay, a fair singer for a Chinese, sang a solo, "Tell It Again."

The dramatic gem of the entertainment was a dialogue about "Unfounded Suspensions" between Wong Long, Jung Sam and Cho Young.

"Hello," said Cho to Sam, "way lao gio-ting?" Sam said he was going down to see and wanted Cho to go with him, but Cho would not because he did not want to mix up with Lee, whom he considered a bad, bad boy, because he had stolen his book and pencil. That accusation made Sam feel bad, and he told Cho he should not accuse a boy of becoming a thief without offering some proof for it. Besides Lee was a schoolmate of Sam. Cho did not care for that, for he knew at least a dozen thieves in Sam's school, but he could not name one except that one Lee. Things began to look serious, when Wong Long came from behind a curtain with Cho's book and pencil. He had borrowed the book and found the pencil and poor Lee did not have either. Then it was Cho's turn to feel bad and finally he "fessed up" that Lee was all right and that there was not a thief in Sam's school. The three then squared things by singing a song "Ho Maiken Me White As Snow."

Hum Fou, a 10-year-old, sang a Chinese solo to the tune of "Precious Jewels," after which Hum Sung gave a description of the schools in China. He said they were very much different from the schools here. Children start going to school at an early age and some don't finish their education till they are 40 or 50 years old. They also start early in the day, beginning their studies at 8 o'clock, and keeping at it until they know them, if they have to stay in until 7 o'clock, before breakfast, and keep it up all night, but stopping for breakfast and lunch, and when they don't get their lessons, they stay in till they do, if it takes them all summer. That is the kind of school they have in China.

Hum Sing also said that a man could not hold office in China, unless he had a better education he would have to have.

A quartette in English followed the talk on the Chinese school system, and then Hum Fong and Hum Fou each gave a declamation; the school sang "Come to the Service from a big laundry and keep checking on the wall, and then Hum Fay and Hum Ep appeared in a funny dialogue, in which Ep took the part of a Chinaman trying to learn the English language and got mixed up on the "uff" and "ough," ending in the spelling and pronunciation of similar sounding words.

Rev. Mr. Spencer, pastor of the church, spoke about the successful work being done among the Butte Chinese. He said he found more men in the finger tips of some Chinese than in the whole body of men who declare that the Chinese should be exterminated. He also spoke of the threatened danger in unrestricted immigration of men whose bringing up and training were hostile to liberty and to this government. He said the evil would not be remedied by the politicians and lawmakers, because they wanted the votes of these men and the only remedy he knew of was through the hearts of these immigrants and by converting them to Christianity.

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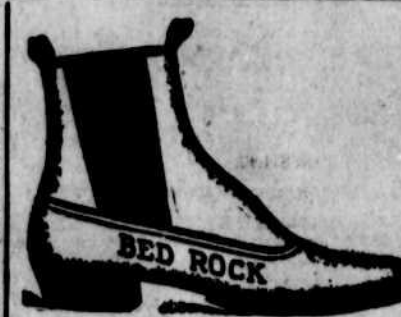
So small is the chance of failure, with Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy, that its proprietors are willing to make this promise: "If we can't cure your Catarrh, no matter how bad your case is, we'll pay you \$500 in cash."

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TRAVELERS' GUIDE.

ANACONDA TIME CARDS.

Butte, Anaconda & Pacific Railway.

(Time Schedule.)

All trains Arrive and Depart from Butte, Anaconda & Pacific Depot.

ARRIVE IN ANACONDA.

No. 2 Butte Mixed, arrives daily... 11:10 a.m.

No. 1 Butte Express, arrives daily... 5:45 p.m.

DEPART FROM ANACONDA.

No. 2 Butte Express, connects at Butte with G. N., for St. Paul, Chicago and Eastern points, departs daily... 8:00 a.m.

No. 4 Butte Mixed, departs daily... 8:00 p.m.

MONTANA UNION TIME TABLE.

(Trains Arrive at Anaconda)

No. 9 From Garrison and all points west on the N. P. 8:00 a.m.

No. 101 Butte Express, arrives daily... 1:00 p.m.

No. 102 Butte Express, arrives daily... 6:00 p.m.

(Trains Leave Anaconda)

No. 100 Butte and Garrison Express, leaves daily... 9:00 a.m.

No. 10 Butte Mixed, leaves daily... 7:55 a.m.

NOTE—Train 102 connects at Silver Bow with the Union Pacific fast mail for all points East, South and West.

BUTTE TIME CARDS.

Butte, Anaconda & Pacific Railway.

(Time Schedule.)

All trains Arrive and Depart from Montana Central Depot at Butte.

ARRIVE IN BUTTE.

No. 2 Anaconda Express, arrives daily... 8:05 a.m.

No. 4 Anaconda Mixed, arrives daily... 4:15 p.m.

DEPART FROM BUTTE.

No. 1 Anaconda Mixed, leaves daily... 8:45 a.m.

No. 1 Anaconda Express, leaves daily... 8:00 p.m.

Northern Pacific.

TRAINS ARRIVE AT BUTTE.

No. 7 From St. Paul, Chicago and all Eastern points, arrives Northern Pacific Depot daily... 9:40 a.m.

M. U. No. 2 From Spokane, Tacoma, Seattle, Portland and all Coast and California points, leave Montana Union Depot, daily... 9:05 a.m.

No. 3 From St. Paul, Chicago and all Eastern, Southern and Canadian points, arrives Northern Pacific Depot daily... 9:20 a.m.

TRAINS LEAVE BUTTE.

No. 1 N. P. Express, leaves daily... 9:05 a.m.

No. 7 Montana Union Local, leaves daily... 2:40 p.m.

No. 101 Anaconda Express, leaves daily... 12:20 p.m.

No. 102 Anaconda Express, leaves daily... 8:00 p.m.

No. 99 U. P. Fast Mail, leaves daily... 8:30 p.m.

Great Northern.

BUTTE. Leave. Arrive.

Train No. 24 Atlantic Express, Eastbound, for St. Paul, Chicago and all Eastern points, leaves Butte... 9:00 a.m.

Train No. 24 Pacific Express, Westbound, from St. Paul, Chicago and all Eastern points, arrives Butte... 9:00 p.m.

Train No. 1, Helena and Butte Express, leaves Butte... 11:40 a.m.

Train No. 2, Butte and Helena Express, arrives Butte... 8:10 p.m.

*Daily except Sundays.

TRY A WANT AD. IN THE

STANDARD.